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WROUGHT-IRON PIPE GAS, STEAM AND WATER GOODS

INDIANAPOLIS, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 24, 1893-TWELVE PAGES.

Not Lili, of Hawaii, but Ranaval-

QUEEN OF AN ISLAND

omanjaka, of Madagascar. She Dresses in Paris Gowns and Is Fond of Americans-Peculiar Customs and

Method of Government.

San Francisco Chronicle. The majority of the million inhabitants of Madagascar are under the sway of the Queen of the Hovas, but the Sakalavas, who compose about one-third of the population, wear white shells on their foreheads to signify their independence. If the Sakalavas were active and energetic they might make it uncomfortable for the "Little Queen," as she is affectionately called, but they know that the first sign of internecine difficulty would be the signal for French occupation and conquest. The Queen's name is Ranavalomanjaka,

and she is always known as the Queen of Madagascar, although her sway over the island is not complete. Her seat of government is Antananarivo, the only city of importance in Madagascar. Ranavalomanjaka is about thirty-five years of age. One Queen preceded her, before which there was a long line of kings of the Radama dynasty. On the extinction of that line the crown passed to the female branch. The heir apparent to the throne is also a woman, the Princess Rainarasua, about thirteen years old. The Queen looks like the rest of the Hoyas, and has a very

She is dignified in her manners, prefers seclusion and never gives a personal audience to any Caucasians, except the official representatives of foreign governments. These audiences are held in the reception room of the large palace, which was built eight or nine years ago, but which has as yet only one room furnished—the audience chamber. I was exceedingly anxious to photograph the Queen, but she is so carefully guarded that a snapshot was an impossibility, and permission to photograph her was out of the question.

During an audience the Queen is always attended by some of her twenty-five ladies in waiting. Her tall slender figure is draped.

attended by some of her twenty-five ladies in waiting. Her tall, slender figure is draped in imported gowns, which come ready-made from Paris. Her tastes are simple, and she wears few jewels, although brilliant diamonds, rubies and white sapphires are found in the island. The Queen has a strong face, but is not good-looking. She has beautiful and very abundant hair, which she wears in European style. Her residence is a little house in the rear of the palace, where she receives white ladies formally. where she receives white ladies formally, for she is very fond of Caucasian women, of whom there are very few on the Island. The Queen has a penchant for Americans, the American consul being the only one who took out his exequatur through the Queen's government, acknowledging her as the ruler of the island

If diplomacy is allowed to take its course the French will eventually get the island, but the conquest will be an imperceptible and insidious one. In a former attempt to take Madagascar by force they were unsuccessful. The island can never be subdued until Antananarivo is taken, and the capital city is in the interior of the island and impregnable in its location. The French found it impossible to transport an army there, as there are over one hundred miles of marshy land full of fever between the coast and the city. Rivers and streams are very numerous and there are no bridges in the country, while fording is no bridges in the country, while fording is made dangerous by the alligators. There is not a half mile of wagon road in the country. Everything is carried by the natives on their backs and the few horses in the island are the property of the Queen. This lack of roads makes it em-

barrassing for an invading army, and it is this knowledge which has kept the islanders from building roads. THE PRIME MINISTER. The most important person in the government of Madagascar is the Prime Minister. He is, in truth, the power behind the throne. The Queen is sometimes consulted, but her opinion cuts little figure. She fills a place in the heart of the people, who must have something tangible to worship. She closely by the people as it might be. While it cannot be said that the Malagasys are immoral, it must be acknowledged that they are not easily shocked. The leading trait of the Malagasy character is avarice, and for money they would do anything, though personally I found them honest, truthful, obedient and grateful. Occasionally one of the boys given to me by the Prime Minister for an escort would take some of my clothes to wear to church, but he always returned them. The wearer did not bother himself to tell me that he was not bother himself to tell me that he was going to take them, but he regarded it The Prime Minister, who rejoices in the simple and euphonious name of Rain-flaiarivony, is not of royal blood. He is a shrewd old fellow, more than sixty years of power by assassinating his predecessor during the reign of the previous Queen. Rainilaiarivony was, at that time, the com-mander-in-chief of the army, and he profited by his rival's fall, and has always since his own accession kept the important place of general of the army in his own bands. He is a man of striking appearance, tall and thin, with a high, massive forehead and gray hair, which he keeps carefully dyed black. He always appears in Once a year the Premier summons the Kabana, which is an assembly of all the heads of tribes who will come. Ways and means are discussed here, and if the views of the Kabana coincide with those of the Prime Minister all goes well, and if they do not coincide, all goes well also, for the Prime Minister does as he chooses and the chiefs go home. The Kabana is however, a great social event and feast and gives the chiefs a sense of responsiility and importance. There are very When the Prime Minister issues an edict the various chiefs have it proclaimed in the principal villages by a public crier. As the chlefs or governors of tribes are appointed by the Prime Minister, they are, of course, subservient to his wishes. The governors are the supreme lords of their own provinces, and there is no appeal by the people beyond them.

I was one day present at a most peculiar case decided in the little courthouse of Antananarivo, Two Malagasys came in cows, which were left in front of the courthouse. The native who was out of possession claimed that the other had stolen the cows from him. This was denied by the other party. The slaves of each man were examined, and each troupe of slaves swore to the statement of their respective masters. The judge was puzzled at the statement. ters. The judge was puzzled at the conflict of testimony, and the scales of justice hung nicely poised for a few seconds. Then the judge announced his decision. He gave one cow to the man who claimed that the three were originally his; another he awarded to the man who denied having stolen them, and the third he kept for himself. The litigants were satisfied and the court fairly The penal code of Madagascar is primi tive and irregular in its enforcement. For

ter he depends on charity, but in Madagas-car, where food grows wild and shelter is a superfluity, this is no great hardship. Punishment for murder depends upon the wealth of the murderer. If he be a rich man he pays an indemnity to the murdered THE "FANIMPOONA." The method of taxation in Madagascar is peculiar, but has plenty of analogies in our own country. It is called "fanimpoona," and corresponds more nearly to our working out a road tax than anything | men in taking their wives into business else. Every Hova subject is obliged to work three months of each year for the government and support himself during that time. Sometimes the government does not demand it, and other years it requires a double amount. No taxes are paid in money, and every man under the Prime Minister is expected to render "fanimpoona." Rich men serve the government in a capacity suitable to their station, and even slaves are required to up her mind?" render service. This is hard on the owners, who are obliged to keep one slave out of every four constantly in the employ of the government. All the public buildings in the island were built in this 62 and 64 WEST MARYLAND ST | way, and all the provisions for the 100,000

stealing men have been condemned

chains for life. After such a sentence the

compelled to work for the government, and

his ankles are bound together by iron shackles and a chain. For food and shel-

convict is allowed to roam at large, but !

inhabitants of Antananarivo are carried by hand one hundred miles from the coast to the capital. This is performed by fan-impoona. Fifty pounds is an average load for one man. Two thousand men were sent by the Prime Minister to the coast during my stay to bring up a field piece which had been presented by Captain Lasoe, an American.

The fanimpoona is greatly abused by the French. They buy the services of a whole from the government, surround the town, drive the inhabitants to the mines, and keep them working on scanty rations for three months. Toward the close of this period nearly every native is accused of some slight offense, and, as a punishment, is compelled to work another three months. The French maltreat the natives, beat and starve them, and if they do not find enough gold each day to satisfy their taskmasters they are put in the stocks for the night, and obliged to work the next day without supper or breakfast.

Madagascar has a standing army, which is organized on the French recruiting system. Every able-bodied male, including slaves, is required to serve three years and slaves are excused, subject to being called into service in case of necessity. So every native has had some military training, and there is at present a reserve of 200,000 men. The army is officered by Malagasys and is instructed and drilled by officers of the regular English army. There is no attempt at uniforming the troops. They wear their native dress and present a grotesque ap-

There is one peculiar custom in Mada-gascar which will probably end with the death of this Queen or the present Prime Minister. It has always been the rule that the Prime Minister should be the husband of the Queen. The former Queen was married to the predecessor of the present Prime Minister, and when Rainilaiarivony suc-ceeded him in power he also married his widow. On the death of the Queen Rainilaiarivony married her daughter, the pres ent Queen, who is many years his junior. The present heiress to the throne is a daughter of the Queen by a former mar-riage. The princess will probably marry before her accession, and will not be obliged to divorce her husband when she succeeds to the crown.

Another curious custom of the island is the compulsory duty on all the representachicken to the Queen, and have the further pleasure of crawling on their knees room. On this occasion the Queen sits on her throne and wears a solid gold crown which weighs four pounds and a half. The spectacle is truly an edifying one, and is supposed to keep the foreign representatives in a proper state of humility for the

succeeding four weeks. AN ERRING ELEPHANT.

He Lived an Honorable Life for 75

An extraordinary occurrence was witnessed in London recently. Jim, an enormous elephant belonging to Sanger's cirfor hours before he was secured. "Jim" is his reputation. No doubt he had had his occasional outbreaks of passing misbehavior. given to play out his part in the drama of existence, especially when it runs to so slip. However, it is pretty clear that Jim's aberrations from the path of virtue could never have been very serious, or the manager would not have taken him out con-trolled only by a hooked stick for a walk in the streets or a northern suburb, and accompanied by no more influential com-panion than two Indian llamas, each in charge of a boy The outing was, no doubt, one of an ordinary character, and must have seemed safe enough to those who had permitted it; but,

as a matter of fact, it was disastrous. Whether it was the cutting of the stick or the hooking it which suggested to Jim the idea of flight it is impossible to say; but certain it is that when outside Manor house, Finsburk Park, the animal became restive, broke away from his keeper, and dashed into the park, where, trumpeting loudly several times, by way of challenge to a musical competition, he charged the band stand. The blast of his trumpet may have recalled to him the stirring lines of Scott, and he perhaps exclaimed to himself, "One crowded hour of glorious life is worth an age without a name." As a matter of fact, since it was han past 2 p. m. when he broke loose and 7 when he was captured, he had more than four crowded hours of glorious life—hours crowded with the destruction of inanimate objects, and the discomfiture of human pursuers. Stout walls fell before the blows of his trunk; imprudent young men who interfered with his amusements were rebuked-in the stomach-with the same weapon; gardens were laid waste be-neath his feet; eligible building lots were raversed by him and left behind in a condition less attractive to intending pur-chasers. He refreshed himself from the waters of the New river, and visited the grounds of the Upper Clapton Cricket Club. Gates were treated by him as smaller animals are accustomed to treat gateways; is to say he walked through varying the process on one sion by lifting the obstale, which happened to be of iron, bodily out of the ground and laying it one side. A careful student of the course of his wanderings would have been in a position to draw a tolerably complete sketch map of the northern postal district. Taking the main road to Tottenham, he entered the grounds of the Drapers' almshouse, where he wrought great havoc, and it was not until he reached a field on the St. Loys estate, near Bruce Grove station, that he allowed his keeper to chain his front legs and quietly walked home. He had been out, as we have said, between four and five hours, and had done damage computed

Costly, however, as were these elephantine gambols, they would hardly have been remarkable if the age of the gamboler had been less mature, for it is understood that 'youth must have its fling," and, if the ding of an elephant runs into money, that is merely, as the Americans say, a consequence of "his avoirdupois." What gives so painful a distinction to the case is the fact that the animal had outlived the impetuosity of early years and might fairly be expected to have sown his wild oats. By what strange visitation could the worthy brute, who had probably taken his ponderous "constitutional" many a time before along this very road, have been suddenly impelled to bolt? How came it that the pastime of knocking down walls and harrying gardens now for the first time presented itself to him in a guise of irresistible attraction, and that in a moment he determined to throw reputation to the winds and have at least one good rampage before he died? We cannot say; these things are a mystery. That wonderful brain of the elephant-so small for his huge bulk, yet so wonderfully charged with a power approaching nearer to the reasoning faculty than any other form of instinct found among the brute creation-has its secrets which it is impossible to penetrate.

The Clinging Vine Idea.

The figure of a woman as the clinging vine has been altogether overworked. It may be pertinent in individual cases, but it does not represent accurately the relation which women sustain to men, either in this country or in many others. Among the laboring classes, the world over, the women do as much work as the men, and perhaps, on the whole, a good deal more. They do not need to cling to their husbands or brothers to do it, and in "higher walks" of life, if we accept conventional distinctions as true ones, it is men who appear frequently as the clinging vines, supported by a trellis in the shape of a wife. A French writer, in speaking of Parisian women, says: "What in particular distinguishes the Parisian woman from other women is her good humor and clear head. real leader and director of the affairs which carry the husband's name. While monsieur travels about giving orders, making purchases, cashing checks, visiting factories, etc., madame sits in the magasin and holds ! the threads of the business in her hand. usually credited to the husband, and his firmness and courage united with feminine tact and quick perception. At home, as mother and wife, she shows the same ad-mirable qualities." The same praise might be awarded to many American women. though Americans have not shown their good sense to the same extent as French-

Her Sarcasm.

Washington Star. "John," she said, after some silence. "What is it, my dear?" "Men say that women talk a great deal, don't they?" "I believe they do." "And they also think it proper to make jokes about her alleged difficulty in making

"John?" "Well, dear?" "Are there any women in Congress?" "And yet, just look at it."

ISHMAEL'S SAD STORY

An Exile Fell Fainting in the Cabin of an American Settler.

He Was a Russian Outcast, and Died While Witnessing a Wonderful Mirage of St. Petersburg.

Grace Duffle-Roe, in Chicago Post, "I am a wanderer; call me 'Ishmael,' " he said, and father, resting his kindly eyes upon the dark, unhappy face, held out a welcoming hand and let the stranger in. He had found him leaning against a gray column of the white plazza when he opened the door-a tall, weird figure in tattered, dust-covered garments, and with bare and bleeding feet. His hair, matted and unkempt, hung like a cowl sprinkled with ashes over his deep-set, smoldering eyes, and half concealed the hole, where a bullet might have lain, above his brow. He started at the creaking of the hinges and straightened his weary form into a dignified

"Why do you open your door?" he questioned, and the rags of his sleeve fluttered with an imperious gesture. "I did not knock. I only sought a few moments' rest in the shade before pressing on. Does the city lie to westward?"

He spoke with feverish anxiety, and his slight frame trembled as with an ague. Father, with a comprehending glance into his face, answered gently:

"The knock was at my breast. I knew that some one waited for the cup of cold

"But the city, the city?" The traveler's heart, in his tender piety, misunderstood his meaning. He lifted up his eyes to the Olympian hills, royal in the purple and gold of sunset, and said solemnly:

"The city is just beyond."
The man looked at him anxiously, hesitated, passed his hand wearily across his forehead and fell fainting upon the whitesanded floor of the little room; entering, unknowing and unknown, the home where fate had kept a place for him, and where he was to remain for many years, becomaffectionate pride as is the possession of some rare volume illuminated by a hand that centuries ago returned to dust, and written in a long-forgotten tongue. We who became his friends, his family, knew nothing of his life beyond the chapter which began at our own door. In the long his piteous ravings were in a language unfamiliar to us all, and what father learned while watching over him when life and death were struggling for the mastery he when we were curious to learn more of our fireside sharer; "who he was before he came to us we have no right to question. We are concerned only in who he is to-day. We have decided that he is our

HE CARRIED A SECRET. true, but that was father's way, and we another, and now after many years I know

"Ishmael," as he insisted on being called, came slowly out of "the valley of the shadow of death," and took his place, as naturally as though it had been staned among us. We lived in a sparsely settled district of that glorious land "where rolls the Oregon," and school facilities were not what mother wished for the little flock. Father soon discovered that Ishmael's hand had touched the topmost branches of the tree also observed that his manners, courtly and dignified as they were, had lost the imperiousness which offended us the day he stood footsore, wayworn and ragged at our door. He had become teacher, guide, philosopher and friend; a permanent member of our household and father's unfailing adviser and assistant. Free from all restraint and apprehension of any kind, he shone in all the beauty of splendid manhood, and yet in moments of repose his face would move us to tears, so full was it The Indians in the locality held for him a strong interest, which deepened in time into affectionate regard. He made a study of their sign language, history and traditions, and felt the liveliest sympathy for them in their wrongs. One time a tribe from the extreme northwestern portion of the Territory camped in our valley for a week or more. There was a subdued excitement evident among them and finally the chief, with whom Ishmael had become acquainted, told him the reason for it. It was an impressive sight to see those two dark, stately figures standing face to face, and it must have been some hidden chord of kindred sorrow that drew them thus together. The chief said that a number of had there discovered a most wonderful mirage which they had named the "Silent City." He declared that they had been able to distinguish streets, spires and buildings with startling distinctness, and feared that a mighty city had risen in a night upon their own lands and that they should return but to repeat the experiences which hunting grounds, ready to drive them "farther on" at the point of gleaming bayonets. There was no city in Alaska of the beauty and magnitude of the one mirrored in the clouds, and no one had been able to identify

POWER OVER THE INDIANS. Ishmael explained the phenomenon as best he could by telling them that objects 10,000 miles distant might be transported in reflection, as well as those in the immediate vicinity. The Indians, gifted in the love of nature far beyond our comprehension, finally accepted his hypothesis and resumed their former confidence.

The years went by, and in the latter part

of May, 1889, our family party set out for an extended trip along the palisaded Columbia and up the blue Pacific into Alaska, Ishmael, of course, accompanying us. One afternoon in early June, as we were riding slowly along over the foothills to that a heavy mist was lifting like a silver veil from the scarred face of the great glacier and moving slowly up toward the perfect sky. All at once a ray of light, brilliant and scintillating as the wand of some fabled genii, swept over it and left a wonderful mirage in the air. A city divided by a river and built with palaces, cathedrals, great public squares and gardens was photographed upon the clouds, presenting to our astonished gaze the streets, the arof the patient burro and the other holding the folds of the gay Navajo blanket that hung like the mantle of a Roman senator over his shoulder. His head was bowed in thought, and he did not share the illusion until attracted by our noisy delight. At a sign from one of us he lifted his eyes. For a moment he wavered as though in a dream, and then a light vivid as the transforming scepter in the sky dashed over his face. He gave a strange shout, ringing and exultant: "St. Petersburg," he cried. "St. Petersburg, my love! I could not go back to you, but you have came to me!" He stretched his arms toward the vision in the clouds and murmured low, inarticulate words of joy and tenderness, his face working with intense emotion. He turned to my father: "I am not Ishmael, but John," he said. "Behold a new apocalypse-St. Petersburg! St. Petersburg!" He beat his hands against his breast as if to still the heart leaping against its prison walls, and turning ran a few steps in the direction of the fast vanishing towers and cathedrals above the glacier heights and then fell, with uplifted arms, face downward upon the mountain path as he had fallen upon the floor of our little room so many years before. We bent over him, frantic with grief, as father laid his hand upon his heart and pulse and faltered: "He is dead!"

"Who was ne?" we cried. "Tell us be-

Father raised the splendid head up to his

leave with him in the strong fortress of if done through the telephone.

breast and his manly tears fell fast as he

passed a caressing hand over the furrow of

cause we loved him; tell us his name."

the bullet in the wide, white brow.

these northern hills, beneath the phanton of the city for whose sake he gave his all." THE TEXAS RANGERS.

Origin of an Organization Which Still Does Good Service.

New Orleans Times Democrat. "During the present disturbance in Mexico and along the Texas frontier there is no class of men so much depended upon for preserving the peace as the old 'battalion' known as the rangers," said Mr. F. L. Morgan, of El Paso, yesterday. "Did you ever hear of them?" he asked. "Well, I will tell you a little something about them. These rangers, as they are called, are in reality mounted police who are accustomed to the country, and their long life of scouting on the plains and among the foot hills enables them to locate the position of the revolutionists accurately, and to strike an effective blow at the important movement. The entire ranger force massed upon the frontier of the State could alone protect the interests of law and order, and make it impossible for filibustering parties to make their plans and preparations within the United States limits and then to pass over the State line to help the revolutionists. These revolutionists are accustomed to the same kind of life as the rangers, and they know the country thoroughly, but they have not the discipline and courage of the mounted police employed by the State. The rangers are practically scouts and spies, and for frontier fighting

"The first ranger company consisted entirely of scouts, trappers and old Indian they were organized into a State company, and the State's marvelous development is largely due to their services. They banded together mutually to fight the Indians, and gradually the different scouts became known to the people of the towns and cities. They were called rangers, because of their accurate markmanship and bravery. They were all over the country, protecting the weak and helpless whenever possible, and boldly facing all enemies to the interests of peace and order. Besides being crack shots, they were as cunning as the Indians and as "The present battalion dates its history

they are unexcelled. Originally they were

organized to fight the Indians and outlaws

of the State, being a sort of vigilance com-

mittee, who, at a moment's notice, could be

ordered to any part of the country.

back to 1374, when Richard Coke was Governor of Texas. Texas was then overrun with Indian marauders, desperate border ruffians and cunning Mexican bandits. These law-defying people were strong in numbers, and life and property were not secure in any part of the State. Ranches within half a mile of a large town were often attacked and robbed. The State troops could not prevent these raids, for long before they could move upon the enemy they had fled to other parts of the country. There seemed to be only one way to solve the difficulty, and that was to organize the companies of rangers. I believe this was done immediately, and the State appropriated \$600,000 for the purpose, upon the recommendation of the Governor. Although their numbers have steadily decreased since then, still the rangers are a fixture in the State, and their services will always be country are unsettled and the home of lawdefying persons. Each company now contains about twenty men, but there are many auxiliary bands which can rapidly be pressed into service when needed The rangers are always busy, and the dangers and privations of their hard duty are always preferred to the quietness and inactivity of a camp. Often they are compelled to make forced marches of many miles, and they show their endurance in the saddle by riding for twenty hours at a stretch. They follow the trail of the enacross pathless plains with tireless energy until the Indians or deperadoes are caught and then, with a disregard for their own personal safety, they rush into the battle with a determination to conquer, and they generally succeed. Superior forces, often outnumbering their own five to one, are attacked with the same amount of self-confidence, and so effectively do they use their weapons that all fall before them. They have won a name throughout the State which sends the cold shivers down the backs

"The rangers furnish their own weapons and horses, and each one is compelled to have a good Winchester, a Colt's revolver and a hunting knife. The State furnishes them when in active duty sixty rounds of ammunition for the rifle and thirty rounds for the revolver. Tents and food supplies are also given them at the expense of the equipments, and at a moment's notice can leave their camp and start in pursuit of the enemy. A small mule pack slung over the side of the saddle contains about all the necessary equipments they need. The discipline of the ranger companies is un-like anything that prevails in the regular government troops, and, in fact, no disci pline really exists, for every man knows his duty, and they act together in battle. The reason of this lack of discipline is due to the fact that every ranger is an experienced hunter or scout before he enists and, being well acquainted with the life in the rough country, knows instinctively what to do in case of an emergency. There are no drills or parades and only one inspection a year.

"These rangers are on the field now, under experienced leaders who have won names as Indian fighters, and they are scouting all along the border line. The State of Texas depends more upon its rangers to keep the Mexican revolutionists from coming into the United States territory than it does on the regular government

"The men composing the rangers enlist for the term of one year and are then permitted to leave if they so wish, but if at any time one wants to return he is at liberty to do so; consequently, the companies are never full, except at a time like the present, when there is a chance of daily fighting, when it seems as though every scout in the country comes rushing into the ranks of the rangers.'

Goose-Bone Signs.

"They say" that every goose born this year has black spots on its bones. That settles, it; it is going to be a cold winter, and the weather prophets figuring on this inauspicious omen confidently predict that the winter will last until spring, and be an extremely cold one. With such an omen as which are found on all sides, not to mention the numerous forecasts of the so-called prophets, and the fact that freezing weather seemed to have set in much earlier than usual, and because we have not had a real old-fashioned winter for some years now, there is a strong possibility that the preswill not be the case. There is a great deal of poverty and suffering centered in every city and spreading out into the countrymen and women who know not what they shall eat, nor what they shall wear, nor where they shall sleep. For the sake of such as these let us hope that the elements may be propitious. On the contrary, if the winter is a severe one, let those of us who can, be more charitable than ever and willing to assist the distressed.

Said by Three Women.

Not a man, but three women, made this assertion: "Men in elevated trains and surful and considerate. Women are much more selfish. Watch them in a crowded car. If sitting do not remain where they are and allow some one else to take the place left vacant. They move along, filling the space, and there are fewer seats than before. Just watch and see for yourself. Women are more selfish than men at the box offices of theaters, at the ticket-windows of elevated stations and in other public places where all have equal rights. Perhaps this is because we women are used to having men contribute to our comfort and convenience, so that we are not always aware that we

Thought Disclosed.

Tom-I can read your thoughts. I know just what you are thinking about now. Daisy (blushing indignantly)-Nonsense. If you did propose I'd refuse you. So there!

Telephone Profits. Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph. Since 1880 the Bell Telephone Company "He was a Russian and an exile," he replied at last. "But his secret we will may be cheap, ordinarily, but it is expensive

REPORTERS IN PERIL

Secrets of an A. P. A. Session Obtained by Enterprising Men.

Six Hours in the Bowels of a Pipe Organ, Suffering Excruciating Torture-Hair-Raising Experiences.

Providence Letter in Boston Globa. The dangers attending newspaper reporting are increasing so rapidly in Rhode Island that local insurance men are very shy about taking risks on the lives of active newspaper men, and it is semi-seriously proposed by the Providence Press Club to organize among the active membership a relief fund from which members maimed on duty may draw until able to resume work. More than a score of newspaper men could be counted here whose lives have been imperiled in the pursuit of news, some of whom are to this day great sufferers from injuries received while filling assign-

The last on the list of martyrs to duty are two bright young men of the Telegram who were assigned to do the recent secret meeting of the A. P. A., or Order of Deputies, the religio-political order which created such a furore during the recent mayoralty campaign. In the interest of the Democratic candidates it was necessary to know all that took place at that secret meeting. at which the final instructions for the ballot battle of the coming week were to be given, and the Telegram undertook the task.

One of the reporters presented himself for membership and was sworn in on the day of the meeting, but the project fell through he had been tested. The tests consist in inflicting injury upon the Catholic officeholders, and as the neophyte could produce no such evidence of his fitness for admission he was barred out.

Baffled but not beaten, the reporter, with the aid of another member of the staff, passing himself off as an organ tuner, came with his assistant to fix the big organ in Music Hall, where the meeting was to be They were admitted, and soon the air of

the hall was pierced with discordant sounds neither knowing anything of music, their frightful performance disarmed the janitor looking on of any suspicions as to their errand. He observed that the instru-ment was indeed out of order and then he left them to their labors. An entrance was effected into the very

bowels of the great organ, and it was decided that one should conceal himself among the pipes, as the organ was not to be used, and from the interior of the instrument take notes of all that passed. While they were denberating as to the best time for concealment the janitor came back, followed by ten Deputies, who were to do guard duty inside until the hour of the meeting. The sentinels were posted at every door and escape was completely cut off. This was at 2 p. m. and the meeting was called for 8 p. m. The absence of the organ tuners was noticed and when informed the Deputies at once suspected that of the big hall was made without revealing the presence of the reporters, and it was supposed they had stepped out.

Hour after hour passed and the two men. their limbs cramped and their lungs gasp-

ing for fresh air, were in great distress. They dared not move nor speak, and so they sat and suffered for six hours that seemed six eternities. While the hall was filling up with people who had the pass-word, the reporters were congratulating themselves on reaping a rich reward for their pains, but their feelings underwent a great change when they heard one of the committee say that an organist would arrive to give the audience a little music. TOO MUCH MUSIC. Here was a new horror. They were coiled up among the wind pipes, and were sure to be discovered and dragged out, objects of ridicule for the laughter of the order of

Deputies, which their paper had so vigorously denounced. Rather than that they would make a sortie from their ambush and force the guards before they could recover from their surprise and discover who they were, but this plan was knocked on the head by the arrival of the professor. He ran his fingers through his hair and then over the keys. The muffled tone did not please him, and so he turned on full steam on the apparatus which supplies the organ with wind. Instantly a stream of air was pumped into the mouth of one of the men, inflating him like a balloon and causing a violent attack of coughing, which the sound of the organ fortunately deadened.

And O, those sounds! To the ears outside the music was melody; to the ears inside it was madness. All the notes, jumbling tumbling and crashing into each other after The horror was aggravated by the fact that the performer had selected a production of Wagner for the opening piece. It almost opened their heads. The crashing of the loudest peals of thunder they ever heard

Lights danced in their eyes, followed by nemorrhage from the nose. Sledge-hammer blows on the lobes of their brain were delivered by every lower note struck, and the high ones were so piercing inside that they cut into the nerve center and produced ex-

was not a circumstance to the deafening war of the bass notes as they struck upon

When the organ ceased there was a great clapping of hands, under the cover of which the victims spat blood and groaned They were too far gone to record the first part of the proceedings, but in their report they adroitly filled up the gap by stating that it consisted of prayer to God, which in the office of the Telegram is always treated as a privileged communication, entitled to whatever influence it can command without any suggestions or advice of the editor. The material part of the secret proceed-ings was obtained and published, but the men who succeeded in getting it were in bed when the paper went to press, aurists, oculists and lung specialists hovering around them plying their instruments. They have not yet recovered, as not become permanently deaf be the fault of that awful or In the Journal office are tw whose lives were nearly los formance of duty. One wer other went down, and both for lost. One hung in the ai ing balloon, the other plu stories in an elevator exper the only survivor of four.

George Farnell, once a city Washington Star, and now a yer here, has a bullet in information that little or i the Columbia State prisen, oner could escape with eas sired that a man from the neath the porch of the pris from his hiding place after then make across the or woods. None of the take the assignment himself. He star cording to the s fifty paces in th before being thor Star had been mi effect in the righ Captain Richard secretary to the The latter had accept

civic secretary to ernor, had to figh honor of his paper in the editorship of antagonist was a alry officer who had something in the pape sulted the managing ed on the morning set had the misfortune t sent a messenger to him to meet the Mex when the Captain att Mexican stormed and cowardice of the she to take his chief's place not well refuse. Having been accuston

play, the heavy cavalry Mexican had brought Captain Jennings, who say been sliced like a carrot had not fallen in a fit in they had engaged. Profitin Mr. Jennings came East, paper may occasionally im.

is an ass without danger of